

# *The Spectrum*

SHOWING OUR NORMAL SCHOOL LIFE  
ANALYZED INTO ITS COMPONENT PARTS



1945





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YEAR BOOK EXECUTIVE of 1945  
LONDON NORMAL SCHOOL

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*. . . Presents . . .*

# The Spectrum



*We Dedicate This Book  
to the Staff and Students who have given us such  
inspiration and help to make this enterprise possible.*



NORMAL SCHOOL — LONDON, ONTARIO

ERECTED 1899



## Masters



C. E. MARK, B.A., D. Paed.,  
Principal.  
Science of Education, Religious Education  
and Spelling.



G. W. HOFFERD, M.A., D. Paed.  
Methodology of Science, Agriculture and  
Horticulture, Nature Study, Grammar  
and Social Studies.



J. G. McEACHERN, B.A., B. Paed.  
Methodology of Literature, Reading,  
Composition and Social Studies.



R. H. ROBERTS, M.A.  
School Management, Methodology of  
Arithmetic, Primary Reading,  
Algebra and Geometry.

## Instructors



DOROTHY EMERY,  
A.O.C.A.  
Instructor in Art and  
Writing.



GRACE CONOVER,  
B.S., M.A.  
Dean of Women and In-  
structor in Home Econo-  
mics and Hygiene.



LOUISE GAHAN  
Librarian and Instructor in  
Library Methods.



JEAN M. PARTLOW,  
L.C.C.M.  
Instructor in Music  
C.E. WHEELER, F.C.C.O.



ANDREW F.  
HAGERMAN  
Instructor in Manual  
Training.



WINIFRED R.  
PRENDERGAST  
Instructor in Physical Edu-  
cation, Secretary and  
Registrar.



MARGARET ABBOTT,  
R. R. 2, Newbury, Ont.

"Is there a heart that music cannot melt?"



CHARLOTTE BERRY,  
Camlachie, Ont.

"A pleasant companion is as good as a coach."

PHYLLIS ADAMS,  
1 Mabel St.,  
St. Thomas, Ont.

"Reads, marks, learns, and inwardly digests."



DOROTHY BLACK,  
84 Locust St.,  
St. Thomas, Ont.

"Music exalts each joy, allays each grief."

GRACE ARMOUR,  
355 Ashland Ave.,  
London, Ont.

"Laughter is a most healthful exertion."

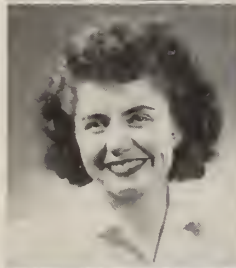


MADELINE BRINN,  
R. R. 6,  
Tillsonburg, Ont.

"A little instrument of mighty power."

GRACE BACKUS,  
R. R. 1, Eden, Ont.

"Art needs no spur beyond itself."



BETTY BUTLER,  
R. R. 2, Croton, Ont.

"Dance, laugh, and be merry!"

BARBARA BAIN,  
Box 227,  
Thamesville, Ont.

"Good things come in small packages."



MARJORIE BURLEY,  
R. R. 5, Merlin, Ont.

"Joy rising in one like a summer morn."

MARGARET BAKER,  
R. R. 3, Lambeth, Ont.

"Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well."



COLLEEN BYRNE,  
R. R. 3, Woodlee, Ont.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

NORMA BATTIN,  
R. R. 1, Melbourne, Ont.

"She travels with her eyes."



DOROTHY CHANDLER,  
Parkhill, Ont.

"Private sincerity is a public welfare."

MARGARET BELL,  
1073 Richmond St.,  
London, Ont.

"Ease with dignity."



HÉLÈNE CLEGG,  
1253 Kildare Rd.,  
Walkerville, Ont.

"Cheerful, and frank, and free."

RUTH COULTHARD,  
R. R. 3, Glencoe, Ont.

"Never trouble trouble, 'till  
trouble troubles you."



MARY LOU DOYLE,  
R. R. 6, Chatham, Ont.  
"When Irish eyes are smiling."

EVELYN CRICH,  
Goderich, Ont.

"A friend is worth all hazards  
we can run."



MARY DEER,  
Box 348,  
Burgessville, Ont.  
"'Tis modesty that makes  
them seem divine."

IRMA CUDNEY,  
Blenheim, Ont.

"If music be the food of  
love, sing on."



VERLIE ELLIOTT,  
R. R. 1, Northwood, Ont.  
"Life is a shuttle."

MERLE CUNNINGHAM  
66 Fullarton St.,  
London, Ont.

"With mirth and laughter  
let old wrinkles come."



RUTH FACEY,  
Belton, Ont.  
"Ability wins us the esteem  
of true men."

ETHELWYN DANIEL,  
138 Wonham St.,  
Ingersoll, Ont.

"Forever singing as they  
shine."



MARY FERGUSON,  
R. R. 7, Alvinston, Ont.  
"A merry heart doeth good  
like a medicine."

JEAN DANIEL,  
223 Albert St.,  
Ingersoll, Ont.

"Music is well said to be the  
speech of angels."



KATHERINE  
FERGUSON,  
R. R. 6, St. Thomas, Ont.  
"Few things are impossible  
to diligence."

EILEEN DAUGHARTY,  
214 Crawford Ave.,  
Windsor, Ont.

"Silent when glad, affectionate though shy."



SHIRLEY  
FITZSIMMONS,  
Thorndale, Ont.  
"Dress is an index of your  
contents."

AUDREY DOBSON,  
Crinan, Ont.

"Everything that is finest  
hides itself."



JEAN GALBRAITH  
R. R. 2, Camlachie, Ont.  
"We live not to ourselves,  
our work is life."



ELIZABETH GATFIELD  
3770 Sandwich St. W.,  
Windsor, Ont.

"Games lubricate the body  
and the mind."



SHIRLEY  
HEATHERINGTON,  
Delhi, Ont.

"Art is power."



GENEVIEVE HEENAN,  
R. R. 3, Lucan, Ont.

"No woman dares express  
all she thinks."



LOLA HERD,  
757 Lawrason St.,  
Woodstock, Ont.

"Music is the poetry of the  
air."



LORRAINE HODGINS,  
Lucan, Ont.

"I would help others out of  
a fellow-feeling."



JOYCE HUNT,  
699 York St.,  
London, Ont.

"Friendship buys friend-  
ship."



JOSEPHINE JACK,  
131 Myrtle St.,  
St. Thomas, Ont.

"Diligence is the mother of  
good luck."



DORIS JARVIS,  
R. R. 1, Mooretown, Ont.

"Power rests in tranquility."



MARGARET  
KNOWLES,  
698 Talbot St.,  
London, Ont.

"The greatest medicine is a  
true friend."



LOIS KNOX,  
Granton, Ont.

"Nothing is denied to well-  
directed labour."



RENA LAMPERD,  
30 Delaware Ave.,  
Chatham, Ont.

"Virtue is the first title of  
nobility."



JUNE LEE,  
R. R. 1, Springford, Ont.

"Politeness is the flower of  
humanity."



MARGUERITE LEESON  
Thamesville, Ont.

"He is good that does good  
to others."



IDA LIBERTY,  
Thamesville, Ont.

"Short sentences drawn  
from long experience."



NANCY LITTLE,  
Iona Station, Ont.

"Infinite riches in a little  
room."



GERALDINE LOBBAN,  
R. R. 2,  
Wilton Grove, Ont.

"Silence gives consent."



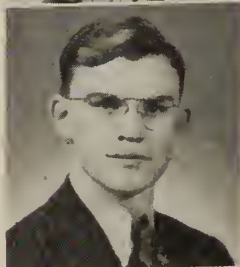
UNA LOFT,  
R. R. 3, Ilderton, Ont.  
"Kind words are the music  
of the world."



DONNA LONG,  
R. R. 3,  
Ridgetown, Ont.  
"I'll speak to thee in si-  
lence."



RALPH LUCAS,  
R. R. 3, Watford, Ont.  
"The blush is beautiful, but  
it is sometimes inconven-  
ient!"



MARGARET LYMAN,  
17 Isabelle Place,  
Riverside, Ont.  
"To a young heart every-  
thing is fun."



JOYCE MASON,  
316 Ottawa Ave.,  
London, Ont.  
"Still waters run deep."



JEAN MARTINDALE,  
Aylmer, Ont.  
"Yea, music is the prophet's  
art."



MARGARET  
McCALLUM,  
R. R. 3, Walkers, Ont.  
"Humour, warm and all-  
embracing as the sunshine."



BETTY MARRISON,  
R. R. 4, Thedford, Ont.  
"Give me some music."



MARY McCausland,  
45 Alma St.,  
London, Ont.,  
"O, she will sing the savage-  
ness out of a bear."



ELEANOR  
McCORMICK,  
R. R. 5, Parkhill, Ont.  
"Good deeds ring clear  
through heaven like a bell."



EILEEN McEACHERN,  
R. R. 3, Glencoe, Ont.  
"We do ourselves the most  
good."



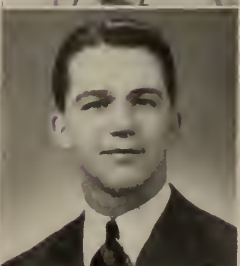
RUTH MCGILL,  
917 Wellington St.,  
London, Ont.  
"Music moves us and we  
know not why."



CATHERINE McNAB,  
139 Park Row,  
Woodstock, Ont.  
"A good wit will make use  
of everything."



BARRY MOORE,  
193 Langarth St.,  
London, Ont.  
"Fame is the thirst of  
youth."



GERALDINE MONK,  
Springford, Ont.  
"Speech is the golden har-  
vest that followed the flow-  
ering of thought."



MABEL MORGAN,  
652 Bridge Ave.,  
Windsor, Ont.  
"Love and a cough may not  
be hidden."





PAULINE MORLEY,  
132 Forest Ave.,  
St. Thomas, Ont.

"Those elegant delights of  
jig and vaulting."



JACK NEALE,  
Tillsonburg, Ont.

"Jokes are the pepper of  
conversation, and the salt  
of life."



ANNIE NEIL,  
R. R. 8, Parkhill, Ont.

"Common sense is instinct  
and enough of it is genius."



ONA NEVILLE,  
Straffordville, Ont.

"It is not so much conse-  
quence what you say, as  
how you say it."



EDNA O'NEILL,  
R. R. 1, Ridgetown, Ont.

"The true measure of life is  
not length, but honesty."



ISABELLE PATTERSON  
R. R. 1, Norwich, Ont.

"Toil of science swells the  
wealth of art."



EDYTHE PERCY,  
R. R. 2, Thedford, Ont.

"Nothing, at times, is more  
expressive than silence."



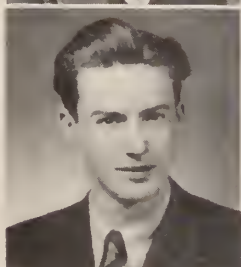
CATHERINE PEIRCE,  
491 Charlotte St.,  
London, Ont.

"Let others hail the rising  
sun."



MARY POAG,  
390 Princess Ave.,  
London, Ont.

"And gentle dullness ever  
loves a joke."



ROBERT REID,  
Aarna, Ont.

"Love is the wine of exist-  
ence."



ELIZABETH REID,  
R. R. 2,  
Port Lambton, Ont.

"Implores the passing tri-  
bute of a sigh."



BETTY RISEBOROUGH  
R. R. 6, Thamesville, Ont.

"For life lives only in suc-  
cess."



ELEANOR ROBSON,  
R. R. 1, Denfield, Ont.

"Come and trip it as ye go,  
on the light fantastic toe."



MURIEL ROGERS,  
R. R. 2, Belmont, Ont.

"Music, where soft voices  
die, vibrates in the mem-  
ory."



NORMA ROSE,  
Morpeth, Ont.

"Knowledge, love, power—  
there is the complete life."



MARTHA RUMLEY,  
Morpeth, Ont.

"Heaven in sunshine, will  
requite the kind."



MARGARET  
SCHOOLEY,  
La Salette, Ont.

"True obedience is true liberty."



DONALD SQUIRE,  
R. R. 3, Glencoe, Ont.

"Industry makes all things easy."

RUTH SCOTT,  
38 Redan St.,  
St. Thomas, Ont.

"The eyes are the amulets of the mind."



MARGARET TAYLOR,  
Exeter, Ont.

"Mathematics are the most abstracted of knowledge."

FERN SHADD,  
R. R. 5, Merlin, Ont.

"The way to gain a friend, is to be one."

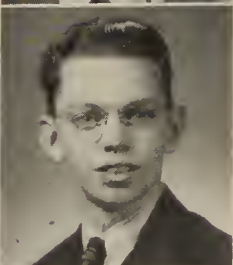


BETTY THOMPSON,  
1505 Gladstone Ave.,  
Windsor, Ont.

"There is no true orator who is not a hero."

BRUCE SITLER,  
R. R. 3, Newbury, Ont.

"Argument is not always truth!"



DOROTHY THORP,  
465 A Dundas St.,  
London, Ont.

"For yesterday was once to-morrow."

WILLIAM SPEAKE,  
130 Pine Lawn Ave.,  
London, Ont.

"Spare the rod and spoil the child."



MARGARET TROTT,  
R. R. 4,  
Mt. Brydges, Ont.

"Life is but thought."

BARBARA SPETTIGUE,  
68 Iroquois Ave.,  
London, Ont.

"Sense, shortness and salt."



MARY LOU WALLACE,  
43 Gillard St.,  
Wallaceburg, Ont.

"In everything, the middle course is best."

RHEA STEWART,  
328 Wharncliffe Road,  
London, Ont.

"Friendship is made fast by interwoven benefits."



LOIS WALSH,  
Straffordville, Ont.

"Sang in tones of deep emotion."

HAZEL STONEHOUSE,  
Forest, Ont.

"Character makes its own destiny."



BERNICE WENIG,  
Straffordville, Ont.

"If hands were only joined where hearts agree."

DORIS WEED,  
Alvinston, Ont.

"Method is the hinge of  
business."



MARY WHITE,  
Burgessville, Ont.

"Fidelity is the sister of  
justice."



RUTH WILLAN,  
R. R. 2, Staples, Ont.

"Singers are merry and free  
from care."



HELEN WILKINSON,  
Tillsonburg, Ont.

"Neatness is a crowning  
grace."



BEULAH WOOLLEY  
R. R. 1, Belmont, Ont.

"A just fortune awaits the  
deserving."



PAULINE YORKE,  
Parkhill, Ont.

"It is a friendly heart that  
has plenty of friends."



# NIGHT LIFE at L.N.S







#### YEAR BOOK EXECUTIVE

Left to Right—Back Row—Dr. Hofferd, Margaret Bell, Don. Squire.

Front—Beth Gatfield, Dorothy Chandler, Grace Backus, Margaret Abbott.



#### FIRST TERM GIRLS' ATHLETIC

Left to Right—Back Row—Margaret Lyman, Eileen Daugharty, Marjorie Burley.

Front—Beth Gatfield, Edna O'Neill, Jean Martindale.



#### SECOND TERM LITERARY

Left to Right—Back Row—Betty Riseborough, Helene Clegg, Audrey Dobson.

Front—Fern Shadd, Lois Walsh, Ruth Facey, Ethelwyn Daniel.



#### SECOND TERM STUDENT PARLIAMENT

Left to Right—Back Row—Hazel Stonehouse, Dorothy Black, Joyce Hunt.

Front—Don. Squire, Ruth McGill, Margaret Knowles, Grace Armour.



#### FIRST TERM LITERARY

Left to Right—Back Row—Irma Cudney, Margaret Knowles, Margaret Trott, Pauline Morley.

Front—Dorothy Thorp, Jack Neale, Jean Daniel, Barry Moore.



#### GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to Right—Back Row—Charlotte Berry, Donna Long, Eileen Daugharty.

Middle—Margaret Lyman, Margaret Knowles, Betty Thompson, Eleanor McCormick.

Front—Irma Cudney, Lorraine Hodgins, Beth Gatfield, Edna O'Neill, Mabel Morgan.



#### SECOND TERM GIRLS' ATHLETIC

Left to Right—Back Row—Margaret Lyman, Shirley Heatherington, Betty Thompson, Charlotte Berry.

Front—Donna Long, Beth Gatfield, Mabel Morgan, Margaret Trott.



#### BOYS' ATHLETIC TEAM

Left to Right—Back Row—Jack Neale, Don. Squire, Barry Moore.

Front—Bob Reid, Ralph Lucas, Bill Speake.



#### FIRST TERM STUDENT PARLIAMENT

Left to Right—Back Row—Ruth Scott, Grace Armour.

Front—Betty Thompson, Lola Herd, Margaret Bell.

*Photographer—Miss H. Clegg.*

## Editorial

Yes, another year has rolled around and another group of aspirant students have almost completed their efforts in the halls of London Normal School.

We were guided to go there by a smouldering spark of desire to be a teacher—a spark which the masters have so fanned that it now burns brightly. Let us see that this spark does not smoulder, smoke, and die out, but let us at all times be keen and alert to apply what we were taught.

This has been one of the most pleasant years of our lives and it now almost lies behind us. As we leave it now, it will be one mingled with feelings of both joy and regret. We are sorry that the time has come when all good friends must part. Soon we will be scattered over a wide area far from one another, but we hope the seeds of friendship, sown at London Normal, shall remain firm and steadfast.

DONALD SQUIRE,  
Editor.

## Principal's Message

TO THE CLASS OF 1944-45:—

Some of your grandmothers and grandfathers passed through this Normal School in its early days. That you are able to stand on their shoulders to-day was made possible by their pioneer labours in teaching. They were individualists in their work, you begin as a member of a professional organization. They were inclined to be more arbitrary in government, you will be more democratic. Their aim was largely the imparting of knowledge, yours is the training of citizens. The curriculum to-day is much more child-centered than formerly. The home and the school both realize much more fully to-day the need of hearty and intelligent co-operation.

Your grandmothers married and raised families and so we hope you will eventually. And we hope also that, because of your earnest teaching efforts, your grandchildren will be enabled to stand in turn upon your shoulders.

DR. C. E. MARK.

## Demonstration and Critic Teaching Staff

Chesley Avenue School— Miss Clara Tupper.	S. S. 22, London— Mr. W. G. Rigney.
Governor Simcoe School— Miss Isabel McLeaish Miss Muriel Lancaster.	S. S. 20, London— Miss Agnes McNabb Miss Evelyn Campbell.
Ryerson School— Mr. Stanley Cushman, B.A.	S. S. 18, London— Miss Marie Perkins.
Tecumseh School— Miss Gladys Morris.	S. S. 4, Westminster— Mrs. H. Hazlewood.
Victoria School— Miss Ann Dunston, M.A.	S. S. 21, London— Miss Laura Stanfield Miss Jean McLachlan
Wortley Road School— Miss Lena Dunn Miss Edna Rea Miss Pearl Elliott.	South Collegiate Institute— Mr. T. S. H. Graham, M.A. Mr. R. H. Allin, B.A. Mr. J. F. Calvert, M.A. Mr. H. B. Dinsmore, B.A. Mr. H. G. Wonnacott, B.A.
S. S. 1, Westminster— Mrs. Helen Paterson.	
S. S. 5, Westminster— Mr. Leslie Pickles.	

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## Staff Sayings

Miss Conover:—"Now girls, work fast."	Dr. Mark:—"Carry it out to the bitter end."
Miss Emery:—"Explore that."	Mr. McEachern:—"Now students . . . that's the story."
Miss Gahan:—"Shh! keep it down."	Miss Prendergast:—"Now line up."
Mr. Hagerman:—"What do you want to do next?"	Mr. Roberts:—"Now you understand regarding this hectograph stuff?"
Mr. Hofferdt:—"Don't forget to build your board summary co-operatively."	

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## The Second Term Literary Society

The second term Literary Society Executive conducted its first meeting on January 26, 1945.

Each programme has a special theme. May we recall some of them to your memory?—Irving Berlin, Stephen Foster, St. Valentine, St. Patrick. Think back to the stories told, in their own inimitable style, by Edythe Percy, Betty Thompson, Margaret Knowles and Margaret Bell.

Remember how we discovered the excellent Literary talent when each Form contributed a love parody on a popular song at the St. Valentine's meeting? Another afternoon was made interesting by Mrs. Calvert's illustrated lecture on "Glimpses of Nature through the Eye of the Camera."

Our final programme of Truth or Consequence displayed the talent of both the students and members of the staff. This amusing entertainment was conducted by Betty Thompson.

When the world was saddened on April 12, by the passing of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, a memorial was arranged by Form III, under the direction of Mabel Morgan.

Throughout the year we have been very grateful to Muriel Rogers for her kind co-operation as pianist.

Although this is not a complete record of this term's programmes, we hope that it will serve as a reminder of the pleasant hours spent in Literary Society meetings on Friday afternoons.

RUTH FACEY, President.



When Irish Eyes  
are Smiling.



Where Practice  
makes perfect.  
S. S. No. 20.



Mr. Rigney with  
six Budding  
Pedagogues.



Pals are Smiling.



The  
Normal Rose.

The Trio  
Margaret, Mary,  
and Ruth.



After Hours Kin-  
dred Hearts  
Move on.



Outside peeping  
in.



Watch the Birdie.



# *Social Activities*

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## **"Heart Hop"**

Hearts were certainly hopping on the evening of Thursday, February 15, when the Literary Society sponsored a Valentine Dance.

Adding to the festivity of the evening were the critic teachers, portraying their second childhood at games in the Library.

While these events were in progress "boys and girls with one accord" flocked to the brightly camouflaged Music Room where dancing was in progress. Although the ladies were in the majority, the gentlemen had a wonderful time doing the rounds.

Following all these strenuous activities a sumptuous and plentiful supper was served by smiling waitresses.

Miss Facey and her entire committee gave us all a splendid party and an enjoyable evening.

MARGARET BELL.

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## **Yet To Come**

We have had a few entertainments through the year, but the best one is yet to come. A Maytime banquet will be held on May 7. At this will be revealed the winner of the election for May Queen. After the banquet, there will be a dance, at which we all expect to have a wonderful time.

But why do we have this banquet near the end of the term, you ask? The answer is this—to supply us with enough morale to write our examinations. The days of testing will be from May 28 to June 1. Then! Hurray! Here come the full-fledged teachers!

DOROTHY E. CHANDLER.

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## **Hallowe'en**

Hallowe'en Season found the students of L. N. S. scurrying about in great activity. Our first big social event was to take place. The Glee Club was to present an operetta, so the Student Parliament followed it with a Hallowe'en Party. The music room was appropriately decorated and everyone was in festive spirit. Dancing for the evening was held in the music room, while games were played in the library. Margaret Bell, President of the Student Parliament, seemed to remember every detail necessary for the success of a party. The active service boys who attended, echoed the feeling of the students—never had they spent such an enjoyable evening.

ETHELWYN DANIEL.

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## **Visitors**

During the school year, many capable men and women spoke to us on varied subjects. Through their visits we learned many interesting facts about the education of our land and our friendly allies.

Some of our visiting friends were: Dr. Chen, recently returned from China; Dr. Struthers, Inspector of Auxiliary classes; Dr. Amoss, who paid us two enjoyable visits; Dr. Stanley Jones, speaking to us on Evangelism; Rev. Colgrove of Western University, London; Rev. Dickson, recently returned from Formosa; Miss McCallum representing the O.E.A.; Mrs. Calvert of London; Dr. George Little of Toronto; Dr. Kingston of Western University; and Dr. Stearn of McMaster University, Hamilton.

All these and many others we welcomed to our midst and enjoyed.

MARGARET BELL.



# Sports

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## Boys' Athletics

Owing to the lack of the male species in this institution for the training of pedagogues, sports at London Normal School in the term 1944-1945 were sadly curtailed.

However, under the leadership of Barry Moore, a basketball team was put to the fore sporting such names as Donald Squire, Bill Speake, Jack Neale, Bob Reid, Ralph Lucas, and Barry Moore. This squad was composed of six of the seven budding men teachers.

After a few brisk practices Barry Moore contacted his old Alma Mater, South Collegiate, for a game. This was played at the Normal School before many students. Sorry to relate, we lost. Since many of the six players had never seen a team before, the first half was terrible. However, we improved as the game went on to come within ten points of the winners. The score was 26-16 with Moore leading the way. Our second and third games were also with South. We defeated a second-string team 36-18, but in our visit to the immense gym. at South, came out on the short end of a 28-26 score against the regular team. Being short-handed, South, with plenty of reserves, were able to score on a fast breakaway in the dying seconds of the game to win. Moore again led the scoring for Normal School with fifteen points and the rest divided between Lucas, Reid, and Squire.

For our fourth game we played the Knox United Church team at their gym. After playing an exceedingly rough game we found ourselves on the top end of a 42-35 score.

After Christmas we tackled another Collegiate junior team. This time it was the Technical School. The first game was at the Normal School. Perhaps the rafters and smallness of the gym. handicapped our opponents for we trimmed them to the tune of 54-27. In this game Squire led the way with twenty-two points followed by Moore with sixteen and Lucas with eight. Shortly after we invaded the gym. at the Technical School. Here, for the first quarter we were completely lost on the huge floor. At the quarter we were behind 9-2. However, we quickly found our bearings and won a hard-fought game 32-20.

Our seventh game was against the Knox United Church team again. This was again at the Normal School. Handicapped by the loss of the left forward Lucas, and the resulting strain on the rest of the five players, who were required to play the full game, we lost a tough game 29-23.

Our eighth and what proved to be the final game was played against the Beck juniors. We entered this game with only five players, due to the absence of Jack Neale. Misfortune struck when early in the first half, the left forward Lucas was tripped on a breakaway and suffered a badly twisted knee. However, the Beck team loaned us a player. Although this player fought hard for L. N. S. he did not fit too well into our play and with this handicap we lost by a close score of 29-27. After the game, it was revealed that Reid also played under difficulties. It developed that he had a severely injured back and aggravated this in the game.

So ended our basketball season. I would like to give a lot of credit to Barry Moore, the captain, and by far the highest scorer on the team for the organization and leadership of the team, and to Bill Speake, who not a high scorer was a mainstay at guard, breaking up many plays that likely would have netted points. Also to lanky Don Squire, who looked down from the clouds to scare many smaller boys away from the ball and grab it for us. Also very worthy of mention is the work of Jack Neale, Bob Reid, and Ralph Lucas. Altogether we had an excellent time, had lots of fun, and broke even on the season with four victories and four defeats.

Now we are looking forward to baseball. Since there are so few boys we will have to split up among the girls to form teams. This activity is looked upon with interest and I know we will enjoy it.

RALPH LUCAS.

## Girls' Athletics

"Come on Red, Come on Gold,  
Come on Normal, Knock 'em cold."

It was amid great jubilation that the Normal School Girls' Basketball team of '45 did "knock 'em cold," winning four of their five basketball games. With such high school stars as London's Margaret Knowles and Dorothy Thorpe, Ridgetown's Edna O'Neill, Windsor's Betty Thompson, Eileen Daugharty, Beth Gatfield and Mabel Morgan, Blenheim's Irma Cudney, and other players such as Eleanor McCormick, Bernice Wenig and Pauline Morley, the girls of '45 defeated such collegiate teams as London Central, London South and Beal Technical.

Not content with defeating mere Collegiate teams the team, spurred on to greater heights, defeated the lassies from Western's Brescia Hall. In the opening game played in Central Collegiate gym. against the then undefeated Central girls we, sparked on by an aggressive forward line, made up of Morgan, Knowles, McCormick, Cudney, and our versatile O'Neill, who shone on both the forward and guard line, and a strong line of defense composed of Thompson, Thorpe, Daugharty, and Gatfield, walked off with a 19-9 victory.

Elated by this victory we managed to eke out a 10-5 victory over the cage team from the north, namely, Brescia's Six. Being a little too confident, after defeating our neighbours here in the south, the South C. I. Sextet by the score of 17-12, we lost our second game to the Central lassies by a 17-12 score, but only after a hard fight.

Alas and Alack! After such a disgrace we came up from behind in a hard tussle against the Technical girls, winning our last game 12-3.

Thus completed a very successful Basketball Season!

In the Realm of Basketball at L. N. S. in '45, we salute—Miss Prendergast for her wonderful coaching and organization of our team. Donna Long, our time-keeper. Lorraine Hodgins, who was regularly on hand as score-keeper for our games. Margaret Lyman, for her untiring efforts in arranging our games and managing our team. Marg. was unanimously chosen by members of the team as manager and it can be truthfully said that the Normal School never had a more efficient manager.

### HIGHLIGHTS IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

What member of the girl's basketball team appeared at all games wearing a form-fitting white jersey?

What two members of the girls' basketball team were seen stopping all buses on Dundas Street East about five minutes before our opening game, looking for a suitcase containing the uniforms of approximately five members? Who left the suitcase on the bus? How late were we in starting the game? Why did these two members insist on riding all over London when they finally located the missing suitcase? You're forgiven this time, Marg. and Betty. Hope it won't happen again!

What member of the team knew Central Collegiate sufficiently well to supply those members of our team whose uniforms had been left on the bus with Central uniforms? Did you go to Central, Dorothy?

### INTER-FORM BASKETBALL

We congratulate Form 3 on winning the inter-form basketball championship in a tournament held during the winter months. The tournament took the form of a six game series. However, to determine the championship team, play-offs were held between forms 2, 3, and 4.

After three hard-fought battles Form 3 came out on top. We extend hearty congratulations to Jean Martindale, Form 3's captain, and members of her team.

ELIZABETH GATFIELD.

## What Progressive Education Means

It means that in your teaching you:

1. Guide pupils to learn by doing worth-while things.
2. Help pupils to grow towards physical, emotional and social maturity.
3. Challenge pupils to think constructively by well selected problems, projects or enterprises which they do under your guidance.
4. Avoid too much lecturing and telling, but rather stimulate pupils to think things through for themselves. Begin with their experience and reconstruct and enrich it by co-operative developmental methods.
5. Manage the class as a co-operative group that each may contribute towards enriching the knowledge, the attitudes, the skills and the appreciation of all.
6. Conduct discussions by clear-cut questioning which requires pupils to think clearly. Remember that pupils' answers are for the benefit of the whole class.
7. Praise keen observation, clear thinking and neat work.
8. Avoid dictating notes to be learned. Permanent records in pupils' notebooks are to be the findings of the whole group working in co-operation with the teacher.
9. Make blackboard summaries brief, systematic and meaningful from the contributions of the pupils.
10. Use the inductive procedure wherever possible and guide the class to reach and express generalizations—the Search-Discovery method.
11. Make use of panel discussions especially for reviewing science, agricultural and social topics. In this, require correlation with composition, spelling, enunciation and pronunciation.
12. Encourage creative endeavours by sympathetic co-operation through suggestive remarks and illustrations or demonstrations.
13. Make the school room and the out-of-doors largely workshops where pupils are stimulated to find out truth and acquire abilities and skills which are useful in their subsequent thinking.
14. Recognize four stages in the creative process namely preparation or gathering materials, incubation or unconsciously elaborating what has been gathered, inspiration or becoming somewhat aware of the solution of the problem, and verification or subjecting the new idea to systematic reasoning.
15. Realize that any topic or problem which requires the learner to organize his thinking develops creative ability.
16. Maintain a keen interest in the activities of the work-a-day world outside of the school and correlate these with activities of school life. ~~Listening to radio broadcasts for schools and visiting local industries, should be helpful.~~
17. Supplant the old idea of making the recitation period a procedure of questioning to repeat the words of the textbook with the new idea of proposing, planning, evaluating and discussing.
18. Drill on fundamental facts, rules and principles after they have been motivated or made purposeful by clear-cut teaching. Effective drill establishes the habit of accuracy and skill.

GEO. W. HOFFERD.



## My Profession

Ever since I was a small child, my main ambition has been to be a teacher.

"Why," someone once asked me, "do you want to be that?" Just think of the exciting life you would have if you were an airline hostess. Or if such a life requires too much energy for you, you could be a secretary, who takes life easily, sitting on a chair all day. If even this doesn't suit you, you could benefit humanity by being a nurse. But a teacher! Bah! Mark my word! You will be a nervous wreck in two years, and no one will appreciate your efforts. You will be the target of all the community gossip, too. If you don't believe me, just wait and see."

"Your arguments are right in some degree," I answered. "But now let me tell you all the pleasures of being a teacher.

"To begin with, I know I shall like the work. It will be thrilling to know that I have revealed to some young mind some of the wonders of science. I can imagine the sensation I shall get when some child finally understands why the area of a rectangle is length x width x 1 square unit. It will be similar to the feeling I had when, at last, I could distinguish the difference between combinations and permutations. Yes, it will be a hard fight, but think of the triumphant victory!

"And who wouldn't rather work with the active minds of young children than with account books, or hypochondriacs? I am sure I shall be amused countless times with their peculiar expressions, and childlike views. Fancy the stimulating experience of kindling the mind of some youngster who might become a second Sir Ernest MacMillan!

"But even if you do not consider these as motivating forces, I still have other reasons for wanting to become a teacher. One is the fact that the future life of the nation is largely in the hands of the teacher. Since there is a very slight chance that someday I may be a member of parliament, I can find satisfaction in knowing that some of my pupils will probably, someday, in some way, influence the political life of our country. And teachers are powerful factors in guiding children to see the truth and to have good characters, and well-informed minds. Thus, it is clear, teachers affect to a great extent the future of our land.

"Then, too, I have selfish reasons for choosing this career. The first is that I have a weakness for wanting holidays. What other profession allows one to have two months holidays every summer, and two days holidays every week? None, of which I know.

"The second selfish reason is that teachers now have quite good salaries. Now what other vocation, I ask you, has as many advantages as teaching?"

My friend could not suggest to me any profession with more arguments in its favour than teaching has.

Now, in case you have to stand up for our profession, just reinforce your argument with these lines:

For me is the life of a teacher,  
I love the young boys and smart girls;  
If I teach them with zest and with interest,  
My reward will be worth more than pearls.

You may have your excitement or patients,  
Or scrub all the live-long day;  
But I shall have children to work with,  
And shall make my work interesting play.

Now, if you are in doubt of your future,  
And like youngsters better than pay,  
Your life is all laid out before you,  
Just pick up and follow the way.

DOROTHY E. CHANDLER.

## Star Gazing at Western U

On March the 12th, between the hours of 7 and 9, the Normal students of '45 found their various ways to the Western Observatory. The night air was chill and clear, echoing such interrogations as "Where is it?" and "Where do we go from here?"

Finally we viewed its small domed shape ahead and we were greeted by cheers of fellow-students who had been more fortunate in finding their way.

As our eyes became accustomed to the brightly-lighted room we saw Dr. Hofferd and Miss Conover demonstrating a few of the mysteries of the sky with the planitarium. This illustrated on a smaller scale the relationship of the various planets to the sun, and how they all, like the earth, rotate around the sun.

When we climbed to the dome we gazed around us in the gloom. Everybody seemed to be everywhere, but finally we distinguished a line slowly moving to mount a ladder and gaze through the telescope.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.

From the telescope they would proceed to the roof to scan the heavens with the naked eye or by a smaller telescope.

Through the large telescope we observed Saturn and its rings, the crescent of Venus, and the brilliance of big Jupiter. The answer to our many inquiries concerning Venus is that it has phases just as does our moon. This was all we could see of our Solar System.

On the roof, through the smaller telescope, we again gazed at Saturn, Jupiter, and the Pleiades of Taurus.

Those who were waiting for use of the telescope scanned the skies with the naked eye for Pleiades or the Seven Sisters shaped like a small dipper, and Orion, the mighty hunter, with the three bright stars of his belt and two dogs following him; Taurus, whose head forms a V, and the shoulder marked by Pleiades, the Heavenly Twins, at whose feet Saturn rested; Draco found between the big and little dipper, and Leo whose head is marked by a sickle-shaped group of stars.

Because of the interesting sky studies with Dr. Hofferd and this penetrating outing to the observatory we believe that the Normal Students will now adopt the following new version of the old poem:

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
Now, I know just what you are;  
When into the midnight sky,  
We, the spectroscope apply.

The only new star discovered was by Barry Moore, who found it on the ceiling of Brescia Hall.

We extend our thanks to the University and to Dr. Hofferd, for this opportunity.

BERNICE WENIG,  
MURIEL ROGERS.

In gardening, always first plan the layout  
on paper and then plant accordingly.

\* \* \*

Remember to use your primary reading  
chart. That is what you made it for!

\* \* \*

Recall how we worked out the incubation  
project. "Go thou and do likewise."

The problem method of teaching focuses  
attention, stimulates interest, and requires  
thinking and expression.

\* \* \*

Art like Science teach pupils to be observant.

\* \* \*

Corporal punishment should not be used  
too frequently in schools.

## What of Our Canada?

We are all breathlessly awaiting news of the collapse of Germany, the ultimate end of heart-ache, anxiety, suffering and toil for many people.

Arising from this, there is much planning and many suggestions for our future Canada and future world. Many of us are dreaming of that world and picturing it, a world where in short justice and the four freedoms prevail, a world based on the wondrous "Sermon on the Mount." Some argue that this world will never be. No dream or ideal is ever completely realized. Or, if it is, that ideal is unworthy of us. We belittle ourselves in planning it for it has not been placed high enough. "A man's reach must exceed his grasp." Our desire should be to strive unceasingly, to stretch forth our hands farther and farther so that our dream of a true Canada, where justice and truth are supreme, may be realized. It will not be easy. Worthwhile things are never easy to achieve.

Thus, as the battle dies and the guns are stilled, when the work of some has finished, the duty, the privilege of service for others—for us will commence, and our day will dawn in the building of a new and better Canada, a new and better world. We should strive for better international relations. This is necessary and inevitable if wars are to be removed from the face of the earth. However, before we are enabled to understand others, we must first understand ourselves. Thus, let us think of Canada, of her past, of her future, so that our privileges and duties may be clarified. Canada—that vast, spacious and beauteous country—our country. Are not our hearts stilled and struck with awe when we think of her splendours of hill and vale, her blue sky, her quiet countrysides, the peace and contentment prevailing within her walls?

In many respects the old axiom is true, that, as has been the past, so will the tendency be for the future. Many have failed, forgetting that the past has gone, the present is with us, and so to speak, has its innings for to-day. Yet the future alone is fraught with unlimited possibilities. Lessons learned from the lessons of the past should be constructive guiding posts for the future.

This is true of Canada. Much of the past of Canada has been glorious, some has been failure. When America broke all ties with Great Britain and became a free country, Canada remained true as did many people in the United States. These people were forced to wind their way to Canada, among unbelievable hardships and difficulties. They did not falter. They have been a wonderful blessing to Canadian life and a source from which many of our best statesmen have come.

Confederation in 1867 was in itself a great movement, so much so that politicians are loath to tamper with it and improve it. Yet we must remember that Canada is still young, not yet one hundred years of age. How can we expect her to be perfect with all obstacles removed? What nation has not undergone conflict in its birth and growth?

It is quite evident, however, that Canada has leaped into recognition in the world during the last few years. Canada is a nation composed of all races, having an important geographical position and marvellous productive abilities. She is blessed with raw materials and mineral wealth of unbelievable magnitude. Above all, she is blessed with preponderance of blood that recognizes the merits of Christianity and what it has done for other peoples, as well as how the lack of it has darkened the lives of other peoples. Thus, I believe Canada's future is rich and endowed with great justified hope for even greater progress in the future than in the past.

In this great progress of Canada's future we, as teachers of the men and women of tomorrow, are honoured in our task of fitting and preparing young Canadians that they might live in close relationship with other nations and peoples as close friends and neighbours. In so doing, let us make evident the glory of our Canada and the blessings that God has bestowed upon it. Let us be thankful for these blessings and share them with the less fortunate in all countries, as well as those found in Canada. May we realize that of this heritage and these wonders of wealth, beauty and opportunity that have been granted us are ignored, if they are not given a chance to grow, if they are not appreciated, but buried in the sand, we may find them taken away as the talents were of old. The decision rests on us and future generations. We know what this decision will be. Our Canada will grow true, strong and just, our world will live in peace and happiness, thriving in the joy of work and love—the joy of living.

We shall always remember Churchill's voice, deep and determined, while ahead a dark and unknown path loomed as he uttered the words that shall live forever—"We shall not fail." Now, as victory is nearing, as our future path is again unknown, let us, believing in our task, with confidence, hope and above all faith, keep whispering those never dying words, "We shall not fail."

JUNE F. LEE.



# Poetry

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## THE "NORMAL" LIFE

"Why did I come to Normal School?"  
My friends and neighbours ask;  
And many times I've wondered why  
I tackled such a task.

So many people do not know  
What goes to make a teacher,  
At Normal School they make no bones  
They'll make you a new creature.

In Household Science, we did learn  
To scallop our tomatoes,  
And every girl did surely yearn  
For men, and peeling 'tatoes.

Science and Lit. were heaps of fun,  
The masters talked of beauty;  
Doc. Hofferd kept us on the spot,  
And Cupie did his duty.

On Monday mornings, oh 'twas hard  
To keep our eyes propped wide,  
While Doctor Mark went on and on  
We only groaned and sighed.

Miss Emery had a hard, hard task  
To teach us how to draw,  
And even though she did her best  
Good art she never saw.

In Manual Training we did learn  
Just how to wield a hammer,  
Pop Hagerman was always swell,  
And didn't mind our grammar.

Up in the gym we stood up straight  
And still had lots of fun.  
We wished to be agile as she,  
Our teacher—what a hon!

The library was always full  
Of laughing happy folk;  
Miss Gahan had her troubles,  
But she always saw the joke.

I think the dream of all of us  
Is just to have a chance  
To teach a model lesson,  
And before the critics, prance.

Some time we'll all be out of here,  
And what a joyous day,  
We'll teach the kids, and for a change  
We'll have the final say!

BETTY WHITE.

---

Being on the Year Book Staff corrects  
dawdling habits. See them producing during  
the eleventh hour!

## BEFORE AND AFTER

That certain day on the twelfth of September  
Bring back memories dear,  
Because that was the day if I can remember  
That I arrived right here.

There weren't the stately limousines  
Nor handsome guards bellowing calls,  
For all I saw, it apparently seems,  
Were red bricks, shiny floors and empty halls.

All has changed, and not by chances,  
Because we worked hard amid blood and sweat,  
But to keep up morale we had some dances,  
Where the girl with a dragnet was met.

Many moons have floated by  
Since we were just ordinary creatures,  
But now the time is drawing nigh  
When we will be full-fledged Teachers.

JACK NEALE.

## JUST PICTURE

Picture Ralph Lucas without those blushes,  
Picture Barry Moore without those crushes;  
Picture Jack Neale not teasing girls,  
Picture Bruce Sitler with long blonde curls;  
Picture Don Squire playing a church organ,  
Picture Bill Speake without Mabel Morgan;  
Picture Bob Reid speaking loud enough,  
Picture the whole bunch, not thinking they're tough.

Put them together and what have you got?  
1945 teachers—the "men" of the lot.

IRMA CUDNEY.

## TO LYN

I love the birds that sing at dawn,  
I love the soft cool breeze,  
I love all Nature's tiny folk  
That scamper o'er the leas.  
I love the sun high up above,  
I love the sky of blue;  
But best of all things I love  
It's you, my dear, just you.

RALPH E. LUCAS.

## A GIRL

I think that I shall never see  
A girl refuse a meal that's free;  
A girl who doesn't turn an eye  
At every male that's passing by;  
A girl who doesn't like to wear  
An ox-eye-daisy in her hair;  
But girls are loved by fools like me,  
For who the heck would "smooch" a tree?

BILL SPEAKE.

## MARCH

March, can you bring no warmth for me?  
I've revelled long in gleaming fretted snow;  
I was akin to frosty earth and sky—  
Winged, raptured, flying with the snow.

March, can you find no peace for me?  
I've been a creature long of thund'ring sound;  
I've been a brother of the blust'ry wind—  
Breathing, throbbing, singing with the sound.

March, I need the tender breath of spring.  
Give me again the painted skies;  
Show me how streams can surge and flow;  
Let me see solace in the skies! GRACE BACKUS.

## DREAM ISLAND

I saw the peaks of mountains  
Against the purple sky,  
I saw the tips of tree-tops  
Rise up into the sky.

There were no "birds of thunder"  
Plundering sights like these,  
For war had passed this island  
And left it to the seas.

I hope the mews and peewits  
Find shelter in those boughs,  
For the winds that whip the island,  
Themselves are birds of war.

The snow will cover this island  
As it comes drifting by;  
The tips of the changing tree-tops  
Will blend with the indigo sky.

Then spring will come in April,  
And summer will come in June,  
But always the island's a picture,  
At dawn, at dusk, at noon.

I spent a year on the island,  
I saw seasons come and go,  
And I captured one lasting picture,  
Silhouettes of the peaks in the snow.

MARGARET BELL.

## THE AFTERMATH

He woke; and the bright sun shining  
Cast a gleam over all the earth;  
He sat with his head reclining  
And thought of the funeral dirge;  
His comrade had just been buried  
'Neath the cold, black, muddy ground;  
He had fought; he had killed; he had fallen;  
He had won a name renowned.

Oh, when will this strife be ended,  
This struggle of earthly fate,  
The broken world be mended,  
And men will no longer hate?  
Oh, when will this world of turmoil  
Be a free world once again,  
With freedom of speech and religion,  
And good-will towards all men?

MABEL MORGAN.

## FAITH

The earth is but a dreary place,  
A place of woe and war,  
It stands upon a precipice  
Hemmed in by space's door.

Some people laugh and others cry,  
Some people sing and dance,  
While others live in death's dark vale,  
These never had a chance.

That's what the pious man might say  
When offering a speech!  
But me? I think this earth is good  
If you but work and reach.

Our Fathers slaved to make this land  
A place of love and peace,  
Our attitude blots out their aim  
Till this returns—wars shall not cease.

So gentry of this rich, clean earth  
Break down the fence of hates,  
Instead, build up a bridge of love  
That faith alone creates.

MARGARET BELL.

## APRIL

April in the starlight night  
Danced across the grass  
And left a silver thread of hair  
Shining as she passed.  
April danced across the night,  
And kissed the birds that slept,  
And left amid the growing grass  
The teardrops that she wept.

COLLEEN BYRNE.

## CHARGE OF THE BRIGHT BRIGADE

Half a step, half a step,  
Half a step onward,  
In between classes  
Dawdled the half hundred.  
"Faster in the halls!" he said,  
So at breakneck (?) speed  
Moved the half hundred.

Masters to right of them,  
Masters to left of them,  
Masters in front of them  
Volleyed and thundered.  
Theirs not to make reply,  
Theirs not to reason why,  
Theirs but to do or die,  
Stormed the half hundred.

When did their glory fade?  
When the reports were made  
All the staff wondered;  
Honor the try they made!  
Honor the half hundred—  
A relieved half hundred!

RALPH E. LUCAS.



# Jokes

## NORMAL SCHOOL BONERS

Mr. Roberts: "What is a polygon?"

Mr. Sitler: "A polygon is a dead parrot."

\* \* \*

Mr. McEachern: "Where did Shakespeare live?"

Miss Knox: "Shakespeare lived at Windsor with his merry wives."

\* \* \*

Dr. Hofferd: "What is a magnet?"

Miss Chandler: "A magnet is a thing you find in a bad apple."

\* \* \*

Mr. Roberts: "How is our school ventilated?"

Miss Lee: "Our school is ventilated by hot currants."

\* \* \*

Miss Conover: "Describe respiration."

Miss Loft: "Respiration is composed of two acts, first inspiration then expectoration."

\* \* \*

Dr. Hofferd: "How can you keep milk from souring?"

Miss Poag: "To keep milk from turning sour, you should keep it in the cow."

\* \* \*

Mr. McEachern: "What is the plural of ox?"

Miss Scott: "The plural of ox is oxygen."

\* \* \*

Dr. Hofferd: "How can you tell a good dairy cow?"

Miss Walsh: "A good milk cow can be told by her rudder."

\* \* \*

Miss Conover: "Describe the circulation of the blood."

Miss Stonehouse: "It flows down one leg and up the other."

\* \* \*

Mr. Wheeler: "How do you find the correct key to a piece of music?"

Mr. Lucas: "Use a pitch-fork."

\* \* \*

Mrs. Partlow: "Name instruments used in an orchestra."

Miss Gatfield: "They are viles, cellars, trumpets, hornets, baboons, hobbo and bubble basses."

\* \* \*

Miss Emery: "I like the painting of the two fish lying by the bowl. It is called 'Still Life,' to show that fish had just been caught and were still alive."

Dr. Mark: "What is heredity?"

Miss Deer: "Heredity is a bad thing and it ought to be prevented."

\* \* \*

Dr. Hofferd: "What is the Zodiac?"

Mr. Neale: "It is the zoo of the sky where lions, goats, virgins, and the other animals go after they are dead."

\* \* \*

Miss Emery: "What are posters?"

Miss Backus: "Posters are sheets of paper pasted on blackguards."

\* \* \*

Mr. Hagerman: "What does Geometry teach you?"

Miss Crich: "Geometry teaches us to bisex angels."

\* \* \*

Mr. Sitler: "What is in the punch for the banquet?"

Miss Conover: "Baboons' legs and cuckoos' ankles."

\* \* \*

Dr. Mark: "How did the life of Socrates end?"

Mr. Speake: "Socrates died from an overdose of wedlock."

\* \* \*

Miss Conover: "How do you time boiled eggs?"

Miss White: "Look out the window at the traffic light, give them one red and two greens and they're done."

\* \* \*

Dr. Mark: "Could you in a few brief words tell me what you think our biggest post-war problem will be, Miss Bell?"

Miss Bell: "Who goes back to the kitchen?"

\* \* \*

Miss Gahan: "Well now, I think you would be wise to stick to teaching for a while, at any rate, Mr. Squire, because you know that there is one very serious impediment to marriage nowadays."

Mr. Squire: "Yeah, to support the government and a wife on one income."

\* \* \*

Mr. Roberts: "The Woman has Seven Ages—the infant, the little girl, the junior miss, the young woman, the young woman, the young woman, and the young woman."

\* \* \*

Miss Cunningham, now a rural teacher: "Now tell me Jonah, why I punished you?"

"That's fine," blubbered Jonah, "first you pound the tar out of me and now you ask me why you did it."

# A Normal School Survey

## FORM I

Name	Ambition	Hobby	Advice
Ralph Lucas	Clergyman	Reading	Good choice.
Barry Moore	A Normal Master	None	Get a hobby
Jack Neale	Science Teacher	Photographing	No Cover girls
Robert Reid	Teaching	Monkeying around	Concentrate.
Wm. Speake	History Teacher	Wolfling around	Cut it out
Bruce Sitler	To get a good wife	Nature Study	Both fascinating
Donald Squire	Math. Teacher	Sports	Calculate well
Margaret Abbott	A good teacher	Collecting	Stick to it
Phyllis Adams	Teaching	Collecting poems	Be discriminating
Grace Armour	To reduce	Teaching	Try exercise
Grace Backus	Finish homework	Eating chocolates	Less chocolates
Margaret Baker	K. P. teacher	Music	Keep the pitch
Barbara Bain	Teaching	Sketching	Watch form
Norma Battin	Teaching	Dancing	Step lightly
Margaret Bell	Housewife	Figure-skating	Watch curves
Charlotte Berry	Home Ec. teacher	Teasing Wallace	Cut it out
Dorothy Black	A family woman	Letter-writing	Spell correctly
Madeline Brinn	To grow tall	Salads	Try milk
Marjorie Burley	To reduce	Stamp collecting	Eat less
Betty Butler	Baseball	Insulting agents	See Mr. Roberts
Colleen Byrne	Superannuation	Autographs	Get mine
Dorothy Chandler	Math. teacher	Sailing	Watch waves
Helene Clegg	To speak slowly	Collecting sailors	Beware
Ruth Coulthard	No examinations	Cooking	Make good
Evelyn Crich	Good teacher	Baking	Try Ralph
Irma Cudney	Prima Donna	Roller skating	Watch the balance

## FORM II

Merle Cunningham	Travelling	Dancing	Don't jitterbug
Ethelwyn Daniel	Teaching abroad	Music	Aim high
Jean Daniel	To travel	Dancing	Step, step, close
Eileen Daugharty	Primary teacher	Knitting	Watch stitches
Mary Deer	A good teacher	Music	Work hard
Audrey Dobson	Primary teacher	Writing letters	Send them airmail
Mary Lou Doyle	Farmer's wife	Dancing	Learn to milk
Verlie Elliott	Air-line hostess	Dancing	Fly high
Ruth Facey	Radio singer	Reading and singing	Practise scales
Katherine Ferguson	Auxiliary teacher	Sewing	Be patient
Mary Ferguson	A good teacher	Sewing	Be cheerful
Shirley Fitzsimmons	A good teacher	Music	Watch notes
Jean Galbraith	A good teacher	Reading	Keep it up
Elizabeth Gatfield	P. T. teacher	Sports	Keep fit
Shirley Heatherington	Rural pedagogue	Sketching	Watch lines
Genevieve Heenan	Math. teacher	Motoring	Watch the road
Lola Herd	Designer	Music	Watch styles
Lorraine Hodgins	Math. teacher	Bicycling	Watch balance
Joyce Hunt	Primary teacher	Walking	Not too strenuous
Josephine Jack	An A-1 teacher	Stamp collecting	Stick to it
Doris Jarvis	A good teacher	Reading	No dime novels
Margaret Knowles	Three children	Collecting	Pick a soldier
Lois Knox	Self-improvement	Gardening	Dig! dig! dig!
Rena Lamperd	Mission teacher	Reading	Keep going
June Lee	English teacher	Scrapbooks	Read critically
Marguerite Leeson	Softball player	Collecting photos	Try Crosby

## FORM III

Ida Liberty	Travelling	Knitting	Knit no brows
Nancy Little	No grey hairs	Reading	Dye it
Geraldine Lobban	Travelling	Picture collecting	Use a camera
Una Loft	Sleeping	Shows	Find soft seat
Donna Long	Travelling	Stamp collecting	Lick them
Margaret Lyman	Getting my B. A.	Hunting men	Set traps
Betty Morrison	Primary teacher	Music	Keep at it
Jean Martindale	Primary teacher	Writing letters	Use ink
Joyce Mason	A family	Roller skating	Roll straight
Margaret McCallum	Rural teacher	Sewing	A stitch in time

# FORM III—Continued

Name	Ambition	Hobby	Advice
Mary McCausland	Primary teacher	Music	Be a success
Eleanor McCormick	Twelve children	Dancing	Not a baker's dozen?
Eileen McEachern	Travel	Fishing	Use good bait
Ruth McGill	Marriage	Music	Keep in harmony
Catherine McNab	Travelling	Drawing	Sketch well
Geraldine Monk	Travelling	Reading	Beware of danger
Mabel Morgan	Keeping company	Dancing	Find someone
Pauline Morley	Marry a sailor	Writing a sailor	Don't be at sea
Annie Neil	A-1 housekeeper	Dancing	Watch the flame
Ona Neville	Success	Collecting junk	Discriminate
Edna O'Neill	Math teacher	Basketball	Keep fit
Isabelle Patterson	Teacher	Painting	Use colour
Catherine Peirce	Three children	Men	Only one
Edythe Percy	Primary teacher	Singing	Keep in tune
Mary Poag	A family	Dancing	Mind the family

## FORM IV

Name	Answers to	Saying	Colouration	Present Work	6 Years Hence
Reid, Elizabeth	Billy	Oh frizzle	Tropical	Learning to teach	Still learning
Riseborough	Raspberry	I'm so tired	Little Black	Learning to read	Still reading from
Betty			Sambo	from left to right	right to left
Robson, Eleanor	See	I don't believe a word of it	Happy medium	Tapping "The Irish Wash woman	The Washwoman
Rogers, Muriel	Ginger	Just a minute	Carrot	Tickling the piano keys	Playing for the Corn Huskers
Rose, Norma	Tuppy	Oh, I don't think that	Rosy	Barn dancing	Out on a fling
Rumley, Martha	Rummy	Corn—and how	Blackout	Problem child	Still a problem unsolved
Schooley, Margaret	Shortcut	Mother McCree	Sandy	Dates	Figs
Scott, Ruth	Dee	I'll never love again	Might	Getting hitched	Successful
Shadd, Fern	Mechak-M (for short)	Oh yeah	Chocolate	Cutting the rug	Minus a rug
Spettigue, Barbara	Spaghetti	Ho! ho!	Pitchy	Stretching	Recoiling
Stewart, Rhea	Pot	Hey	Comme la sable	Teaching reading	Teaching reading
Stonehouse, Hazel	Babe	Heavens!	Brick house	Arguing for Forest High	Still arguing
Taylor, Margaret	Sparky	I don't know	A brownny	Up to date on aeronotics	Grounded
Thompson, Betty	Teddy Bompson	More nerve than Dick Tracy	Woodbury's Hedy Lamaar	Reducing	Mrs. 5 x 5
Thorpe, Dorothy	Doehead	I don't like that	Blondie	Disabling her forward	Disabled
Trott, Margaret	Jog-a-long	Anything that comes into her head	Big, beautiful eyes	Wingham and wings	Mission accomplished
Wallace, Mary Lou	Larry Mou	Well?	Deep, dark secret	Grade III Print Script	Promoted to Grade IV
Walsh, Lois	Pie	In words I can't repeat here	Picannini	Waiting	He's home! !
Weed, Doris	Weedy	Now	Darky	Night-hawk	Irradicated
Wenig, Bernice	Bunny	It's a military secret	Taffy	Occupied	Still occupied
White, Betty	Spitfire	I just dood it	Hot stuff	Trying to act like a minister's daughter	Too late
Wilkinson, Helen	Wilky	See what Taylor is doing	Blackie	Becoming learned	He's graduated
Willan, Ruth	Brownie	Moly Hoses	Lightly toasted	Day-dreaming	Day-dreams realized still
Woolley, Beulah	B-1	Oh, you girls	Red anyway	Finding chocolates on bus	Riding buses
Yorke, Pauline	Short stuff	Hey, Betty!	Goldilocks	Keeping the Air-Force happy	Vice-versa



Norma Battin and Barry Moore in an argument by Dr. Hofferd: "What are you arguing about?"

Barry Moore: "We're not arguing, we're only trying to get along!"

\* \* \*

Miss Scott (arriving home late): "Can you guess where I've been?"

Mrs. Scott: "I can, but go on with your story."

\* \* \*

Mr. Roberts: "If there are any dumb-bells in the room, please stand up."

(A long pause, then Mary Lou Doyle stood up.)

"What, Miss Doyle? Do you consider yourself a dumb-bell?"

Mary Lou: "Well, not exactly that sir, but I hate to see you standing all alone."

\* \* \*

Mr. McEachern: "What are people called who are always pointing out other people's faults?"

Bill Speake: "Teachers."

\* \* \*

Dr. Hofferd: "Can you tell me one of the uses of cow hide?"

Jack Neale: "Er—It keeps the cow together, sir."

\* \* \*

We always laugh at masters' jokes,  
No matter what they be;  
It's not because they're funny,  
But because it's policy.

\* \* \*

Neale is growing a mustache  
On his patrician beak,  
Getting it on the instalment plan,  
A little down per week.

\* \* \*

Gas is rationed;  
Tires are rationed;  
Food is rationed, too.  
The only thing that isn't rationed  
Is the homework we have to do.

\* \* \*

Mr. McEachern: "Miss Herd please tell me what it is when you say, 'I love, you love, he loves'."

Lola Herd: "That's one of those triangles where somebody gets hooked."

\* \* \*

Jack Neale: "Have you and Mr. Roberts ever had any differences of opinion?"

Verlie Elliott: "Yes, but he didn't know it."

\* \* \*

Many fine contacts with the world's doings were made through our visiting speakers. No more alcohol for any of us! Remember it is a deadly poison unless applied externally.

"What a Normal School Visitor would hear, while standing in the hall between Miss Prendergast's door to the gym and Miss Conover's door to the cooking class."

By RIKKI CLEGG.

Collect bowls and utensils, to the wall quickly go—

Cream butter and with legs straight out before you, add spice—

Place hands on toes and add sugar—

With a jump, feet astride, chop the nuts—

With hips firm, coat raisins with flour, 1, 2, 3, 4—

Attention! Arms swinging with a jump!—

Chop the peel lying prone—

Arms sideways stretch, sift flour with soda—

Knees bend and mix well—

Pour, arms flinging—push! push!

Fling! into pudding bag.—

Head forward drop, and boil three hours—

Serve with a jump—feet astride in individual dishes—

Any resemblance between this and actual recipes, or lectures is purely co-incidental.

\* \* \*

Dr. Hofferd was trying to demonstrate a simple experiment in the generation of steam. "What have I in my hand?" he asked.

"A tin," was the answer.

"Is the can an animate or an inanimate object?"

"Inanimate."

"Exactly. Now can you tell me how, with this tin can, it is possible to generate a surprising amount of speed and power almost beyond control?"

Ralph Lucas raised his hand and said, "Tie it to a dog's tail."

\* \* \*

Miss Lyman has accepted a school in a large city on the Detroit River. One day she receives the following note from the mother of an eighth grader:

"Dear Madam:—Please do not keep my son after school any more. I work on the afternoon shift, and my clock does not work. When I see him coming home from school I know it is time for me to leave the house."

\* \* \*

What a triumph it was to have a good lesson plan done on time. Were you in on it?

Evidently not many had a poor posture when getting their pictures taken.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to the girls' basketball team on their checking, jumping, tossing, passing, scoring, and wins.

\* \* \*

Only a few boys for the basketball team, but what a mighty good job they did do.









